

15 Words 15c Farmer Classified Ads Phone 1208

1917?

By
EDWIN BALMER

Copyright, 1916, by the Chicago Tribune

(Continued.)

A girl's voice suddenly rose in a reckless, excited exclamation which Jim could not make out, but at which a man laughed. Another with a deep, heavy voice—it was not the voice of the "sir" who had visited the rear room—rebuked the girl, and there was silence. Jim gained the front of the dining room. Velvet hangings half covered the doorway, which opened into a front hall. Directly across this hall was another room, lighted and evidently much larger than the dining room—a salon with delicate paper and pretty gilded chandeliers and wall lights, with graceful table and chairs and with a grand piano of a corresponding style. Brocaded curtains were drawn close over the windows, and at the larger table near the center of the room and also at a smaller table at the side men and women were at work.

There was a heap of papers upon one end of the larger table, and a tall man, who stood with his back to the door, sorted over this pile, put some sheets aside and passed others along the table, giving a verbal direction with each. In some cases the direction was brief—only a word or two—in other instances it was longer, and twice while Jim watched the tall man himself bent and wrote upon the papers which he took from the pile.

Jim could see as the sheets were held up that they already bore writing. There was no possible question of the nature of the work going on. Under the direction of the tall man at the large table the others were preparing letters of the sort found on Ingou's body. The papers in the pile which the tall man was sorting were undoubtedly just the ordinary form letters of life insurance solicitation, and the great majority of them would remain no more than that. They would be addressed to persons who had no connection with the plots of the recent agents, and they would be offered life insurance in the regular manner if they applied for it at Marlett's office. The letters which the tall man passed down the table unquestionably looked the same as the others, but they were addressed to spies, and at the tall man's direction orders were being written in invisible fluid between the typewritten lines, orders which the spies would develop by some chemical.

Jim crouched and crept closer, forgetting his impulse merely to attempt escape. If he could cause the capture of those in the rooms across the hall he would have the chief of the recent agents, together with the letters of the agents and designation of the work each was ordered to do. The letters, between the lines of which the secret instructions how were being written, evidently had been at Marlett's office when he had learned after midnight of developments which made it imperative for him to issue new orders, so Marlett had gone to his office and directed another to meet him there. When Jim had surprised them they had overpowered him and brought him unconscious to this house, where they had impressed the family to the work required.

And more than the family of this house were at work. Two men besides the tall man at the end were writing at the larger table. Three men assisted them. At the smaller table were a young man and two girls. These three apparently had spent the earlier hours of the night at a dance or some formal entertainment. The young man was in evening clothes, and both the girls wore décolleté. One of these girls faced the door, and as she looked up and laughed at some remark of the young man's Jim stared. He knew that girl. He knew her not as an acquaintance, but as one whose picture often appeared in papers accompanying accounts of social affairs, one who was pointed out at the opera or among the spectators at polo or tennis match. Where he had seen her Jim could not remember, but that he had seen her under some such conditions and that she was one of the popular debutantes of the year before he was certain.

The sight of her laughing and bantering with the man across the table from her struck Jim agast. Could such as she be there among the spies of the recent planning betrayal of the country, or since he had broken into the office in the city had he been going upon some horrible mistake and could it be that these people had proper business of their own together there in that guarded house at a quarter to four in the morning? He had no need to summon remembrance of Ingou's body beside the road, the first shot fired at him and the rest of the fight in the office, the ropes about his arms as he recovered consciousness. The girl herself gave him now reassurance. She called to the tall man at the other table: "And Vettis of Aurora—what did you say he was to enter? Artillery?"

"Artillery corps, if Illinois sends one," the tall man corrected curtly. "He's not to try to communicate with us at all after this until he is in the service."

CHAPTER VI.

Secret Service to Rescue.

JIM retreated farther behind the velvet portiere. Somewhere on that first floor and probably in the rear of the hall there must be a telephone, and a plan suddenly had matured in his mind. He stole noiselessly to the other door of the dining room and peered again into the ill lit rear hall. Everything was quiet there. The silence at the door of the den told that Bole was still securely bound and could not have succeeded in removing the gag. Jim went past the den and found another door. He opened it and looked into a kitchen entry. He went further and found another door. This opened into a closet which was dark until the door was closed again. Then an electric light burned overhead, and Jim found himself facing a little desk upon which a telephone stood. The number of the telephone was printed upon a paper strip under the nickel guard of the transmitter. A Chicago city directory was upon the desk, and Jim laying down Bole's revolver, opened the book. He turned to S. D. Marlett's name and read the telephone number opposite his residence address. It did not correspond with that upon the instrument.

This residence, then, was not Marlett's. Jim lifted the receiver and called the number given in the book as Marlett's office. S. D. Marlett and his men could not have visited Marlett's office and come away before he got there. If they went to the office at all they must have arrived after Marlett and his companion had taken Jim away. In that case S. D. Marlett might be at the office now. Jim heard the buzz of the ringing signal, but twice before some one at the other end of the wire answered. It was not S. D. Marlett's voice unless it was much disguised.

"Who is this?" Jim asked. The voice repeated Marlett's office number. If the man at the other end was a spy he was being cautious. If he was one of the secret service men he evidently believed that one of Marlett's agents must be calling. Jim spoke quickly. "Is Mr. S. D. Marlett there?" "Mr. S. D. Marlett?" The man at the other end seemed not to have heard the name.

"If he is there tell him this is James Ashby, whom he met tonight. Tell him to come to the phone, and I will prove it."

"Describe Robert Wendell!" The voice at the other end altered suddenly to S. D. Marlett's.

Jim complied quickly. S. D. Marlett interrupted him after an instant. "Well, Ashby, what is it?"

"I am at ——" Jim read the number of his telephone to S. D. Marlett. "It is a large, fashionable house, S. D. I do not know what the names of the people are or where it is, but I believe it is not Marlett's."

"One of my men is now calling central on another phone to find out where you are talking from. Go on!" S. D. Marlett directed.

"I supposed so," S. D. Marlett commented grimly. "I would have waited for you, but I saw a light. Some one was up there. I went in and was attacked. There were two men, S. D. They knocked me out and carried me away. They carried away everything they wanted from the office too. I was tied when I came to myself, but I got loose. I'm free in the house now, and they don't know it." Swiftly he related what he had seen.

S. D. Marlett gave him directions curtly. "We know where you are. You're about a mile north of the river and two blocks from the lake. We will be there within ten minutes. If they're guards outside, as you say, we can't surprise those inside. You are to watch what they do with their lists and other papers, and if they try to destroy them stop them. Take a chance. After you hear a disturbance outside you can count upon our coming in within thirty seconds. Understand?"

"I understand."

The receiver at the other end was hung up. Jim sat still, listening. Some one was passing in the hall—a man by the heaviness of the tread—and then there was silence. Nothing indicated that any one had heard the talking at the telephone, but Jim waited in the closet before he opened the door. Finding the rear hall empty, he crossed to the dining room. He hid toward the center of the big room now, contenting himself with listening to the voices of those in the salon and not trying to see for fear himself of being seen. With S. D. Marlett and his men coming the essential thing was to keep himself free to act when the crisis came. The work of the men and the women in the salon seemed to be proceeding in the same manner as a few minutes before. Then the tall man, who was directing the others, stepped into the hall. He went directly back to the smoking room, in which Jim had been confined, and, trying the knob, he exclaimed, with surprise, at finding the door locked. He knocked upon it and, receiving no response, called: "Bole! Bole! Why do you not open? What is the matter?"

Those in the salon heard this and ceased their work. Two of the men—the young man who had been with the two girls and one of the others—ran into the hall at a call from the tall man. He pounded upon the door again and called to Bole. Then the three apparently put their shoulders to the door; it held and some one brought a bar or an ax or something to break it down. The panels crashed in and then the door burst open. With swearing and cries of alarm the three men broke into the little room. The others who had been in the salon—the three women and two girls and one of the men—had now gone into the hall, too, and left the large front room deserted. Jim crossed behind them into the salon.

Outside the house as well as within

there was disturbance. It might mean that S. D. Marlett and his men had arrived; it might mean that the guards without, alarmed by the confusion within, were entering to investigate. In either case it was the moment in which Jim must act—the moment in which he must take his chance. He swept up a heap of letters from the larger table and, bundling them together, he thrust them under his coat before any one turned about.

Then the person who turned was the young girl who had sat facing the door. Jim had made no noise which could have caused her to suspect his presence. She seemed to have realized before any of the others that the fact that Bole was bound meant that the one who had been Bole's prisoner must be free in the house. She spun about to the salon to protect the documents there, and, seeing Jim, she did not recall; she cried to the others and ran at him.

The rest, still much amazed, did not follow her at once and she advanced alone upon Jim. He backed toward the nearest window and, pointing his revolver, tried to frighten her. "Stop!" he warned her sharply. "Go back!"

"Shoot!" she dared him. "Please fire!" and she rushed at him. He slipped back to the curtain over the window, and as she reached him he fired. The firing did not frighten her. He had pointed the revolver far to one side to avoid all chance of hitting.

She saw this before he shot, and she laughed at him tauntingly as she seized his hand. He dropped the revolver and tried to throw her off, but she held him. A man rushed up to help her. It was the young man in evening clothes. Jim threw the girl back from him, and as the man came Jim caught him with a fist under the jaw, but the man came on and grappled at the same moment that the girl tripped Jim, and he crashed back against the window, shattering the glass about him and the man who fought with him.

The girl cried out shrilly as the glass smashed on the floor. Then she stifled her cry, and as Jim struggled with his antagonist he felt the girl's small, tense hands seizing him. He was rolling on the floor amid the broken glass with the man who had grappled him when a pistol shot rang out in the street.

Another shot replied from beside the house. Now there were shouts all about, and a whistle blew. As Jim wrestled and rolled over below the window, from outside a man smashed in the rest of the glass and stepped in. A window farther down the room was burst open, and as another man appeared the lights in the salon went out.

In their place a flame flared suddenly from the center of the room and jumped from rug to table and to the hangings before the door, and Jim as he gasped for breath sucked in the fumes of gasoline.

(To Be Continued.)

The American lobster smack E. MacNichol, of Boston, was seized by the Canadian fisheries patrol boat "P" and taken into Yarmouth, charged with fishing within the three-mile limit.

Secretary Lane, member of the American Commission in conference with the Mexican representatives at New London, Conn., predicted a satisfactory agreement will be reached and the conference adjourn within two weeks.

Adjutant General Gardner W. Pearson announced that an investigation of an explosion at the Wakefield rifle range in Massachusetts, in which Corporal Thomas E. Fallon was injured, would be made as soon as official details were reported to him.

Farmer Want Ads. One Cent a Word.

WANTED GIRLS

On Power Presses, Tapping Machines and Light Clean Assembling.

HIGH WAGES PAID TO BEGINNERS 8 HOUR SHOP.

THE BRYANT ELECTRIC CO.

To Rent

TO RENT—Furnished room, 652 State St., rear. Large and small rooms. Vacuum cleaner used. Steam heat. Private house. Phone Barnum 3418. 126 d

ROOMS—Five single or \$1.00 double, per day and upwards, (to men). Royal Hotel, State and Courtland Streets. L 22 a p

16 ROOM, double house, excellent location for rooming house, \$4,600; \$500 cash. 8 room, 2 family house, \$3,300; \$500 cash. 8 room, 2 family house, \$3,500; \$500 cash. L Weiss, 1438 Main St., Tel. 569-4 Barnum. L 5 p

MONUMENTS MAUSOLEUMS
M. G. KEANE
Westford Ave., Opp. St. Michael's Cem.
BRIDGEPORT, CONN.
Phone 1394-4. Phone 1396-4

MONUMENTS
ARTISTIC—LASTING
Plant operated by pneumatic cutting and polishing tools
HUGHES & CHAPMAN
100 STRATFORD AVENUE
Phone Connection

Wm. Lieberum & Son
Embalmers and Undertakers
Office and Residence
531 MAIN STREET
Telephone Connection

GEORGE P. POTTER
UNDERTAKER
MORTUARY ROOMS
Automobile Service if Preferred
1183 BROAD STREET
Tel. Barnum 6445-2

HAWLEY & WILMOT
Undertakers and Embalmers
No. 165 State St., Bridgeport, Ct.
All calls, day or night, answered from office.
George B. Hawley, 113 Washington Terrace; Edward H. Wilmot, 865 Clinton Ave.

M. J. GANNON
FUNERAL DIRECTOR
AND EMBALMER
1051 Broad St., near John
Phone 3493
Residence, 297 Vine St.
Phone 1259

ROURKE & BOUCHER
Undertakers and Embalmers
1295 MAIN ST. Tel. Barnum 5409
Calls Answered Day or Night

FRANK POLKE & SON
EMBALMERS & UNDERTAKERS
773 State Street
Phone Barnum 1590-2
Branch Office, 409 Hancock Ave.
Phone Barnum 359

JOHN F. GALLAGHER
MARGARET L. GALLAGHER
Undertakers and Embalmers
Margaret L. Gallagher, only licensed, graduate woman embalmer and undertaker in the city capable of taking entire charge of funerals. Mortuary parlors, office and residence.
571 FAIRFIELD AV. Phone 1390

Female Help Wanted

YOUNG WOMAN WANTED—To do typewriting and other office work 8 hours each day. Four dollars per week. Address J. K. Care Farmer. P 26 p

WANTED—School girls during vacation on light pleasant work. Warner Bros. Co., Call at Employment Office, corner Lafayette and Gregory Streets. D 9 p

YOUNG LADIES, 16 to 22, education 8th grade grammar school or equivalent, to learn telephone operating. Dollar a day for 4 weeks. Rapid advancement thereafter. Permanent positions. Apply at 134 Fairfield Ave. Ask for Miss Wheeler. The Southern New England Telephone Co. D 6 p

Help Wanted Male

WANTED—Trimmers, blacksmith helpers and assemblers on limousine bodies. Blue Ribbon Auto & Carriage Co., 1729 Fairfield Ave. 126 b

WANTED—A blacksmith: horse-shoer and general jobber. Steady work and steady position for steady man. A. Brazos & Sons, Inc., Middletown, Conn. 126 u p

BOYS WANTED—With bicycles, over fifteen years of age. Permanent positions, good pay, and advancement, 87 Fairfield avenue. 113 p

BOYS WANTED—Who want to advance themselves and learn a trade while earning money. Apply 87 Fairfield avenue. 113 p

LABORERS WANTED at the Wheeler & Howes Co., steady employment and good wages. D 10 p

For Sale

FOR SALE—Lumber and Firewood. 300 State St. 126 b

MUST SELL AT ONCE—8 room house, \$2500, \$580 cash. Not far from center. Box T. H. Tel. 7485. 125 d

\$8200—\$800 cash buys 3 family house modern improvements. Electricity, furnace, \$70 month income. L Weiss, 973 Howard Ave. Tel. 7485. 116 p

\$5,500; \$600 CASH—Buys a 12 room 2 family house with improvements; residential neighborhood; centrally located. Phone Barnum 869-4. 125 d

THREE FINE two family houses for sale, all with modern improvements; room for drive, one with garage; located in excellent residential sections. They must be sold at once and are therefore to be had at a sacrifice. Investments \$1,000 to \$1,300, balance on terms to suit. Phone 2743-3 or Box No. 10. W. care Farmer. R26 a p

FOR SALE CHEAP—Double, single, two family house, lots and the best shore hotel on the sound. Established twenty-five years; land without the houses worth more than I ask for the whole plant. Easy terms. C. H. Fleming, 952 Main Street, Phone. Bridgeport, Conn. P 20 p

Stoves Repaired

STOVES REPAIRED, all kinds supplies, all makes, pipes, grates, bricks, etc. Charges reasonable. 1715 Main St. Phone 1349-4. G 8 p

AS WELL AND AS MUCH
No merchant ever failed if he advertised as WELL and as MUCH as he could.

Ambulances

AMBULANCES—Invalid cars and Housings. Charges reasonable. James T. Rourke, 1295 Main street. Phone, Barnum 5409. D 7 p

Automobiles

AUTOMOBILE OWNERS ATTENTION: We can save you money on your automobile, fire and liability insurance. Give us a chance to figure before you insure elsewhere. Salmon Goodsell & Co., No. 1094 Main street. Phone No. 11. S 3 p

Awnings and Sail Maker

SAIIS, AWNINGS, COAL BAGS, Spray Hoods, Canvas Covers, Ropes Splicing, Geo. L. Harrington, 178 East Main street. Tel. 6948. 16 c p

Chiropractor

DR. L. C. ROUNTON, Chiropractic specialist, Newfield Building, 1188 Main St., P. S. C. Graduate. Hours 11-12; 2-5:30 daily, Monday, Wednesday and Friday evenings 7-9. Tel. 262. Saturday hours during July and August, 10 to 1 o'clock only. P 5 p

Doctor

THE MODERN and scientific methods employed in my practice such as electric light rays, neurophysiology, chiropractic, etc., are in accordance with nature and will improve and restore your health. Dr. Adolf O. Steinfeldt, Douglas practitioner. Security Building, Tel. 4788; consultation free. D 17 p

Foot Specialist

DR. MANSFIELD, FOOT SPECIALIST, 1107 Main street, over Dillon's. cures bunions, callouses pared, 50 cents. I still practice the famous Mansfield Method which cures. Open afternoons and Sundays. D18 a p

Furniture

SCALLY BROS., 105 STATE ST. Largest dealers of second hand furniture in the state. We pay more than others; we have no rent to pay. S 16 a p

Insurance

DAMAGE IS ABOUT ALL fire can do to your property. Insurance costing 1-2c a day protects you. All the particulars at D. B. Booth & Co., Conn. Bank Building. P 15 p

Inventors

WANTED—Inventors to send for one of my booklets on U. S. and Foreign patent. Mercer D. Blondel, Patent Solicitor, Conn. National Bank building. B 37 p

Lost and Found

FOUND—Near Washington Ave., purse containing money and other articles. Owner can have same by proving property. J. H. Coghill, 287 Vine St. 114 p

Merchants' Exchange

Edwin Smith & Co., dealer in guns, fishing tackle and sporting goods. Keys fitted, locks repaired, saws filed, door checks put on and repaired talking machines, steel tape and light repairing of all kinds at South's Gun Store, 55 Wall St., Tel. 4393-2. 112 p

RUBBER STAMPS made by us are reliable, we carry a complete line of stamps, supplies, ink pads, date, rubber type, etc. The Schwedde Stamp Co., 41 Cannon St. G 15 d

Sales

SALES—New and second hand; office and house sizes. Walter F. Marsh, 193 Fairfield Ave. A 37 p

Shoe Repairing

GOODYEAR SHOE REPAIRING CO., 76 John St., and 945 East Main street. No connection with other so-called Goodyear Shops. We sell and deliver. Tel. 1391. Winfield & Black, Prop. U 1 p

ENGRAVED Wedding Announcements, 100 complete with two sets of envelopes for \$6.50, Southworth's, 10 Arcade. L 19 p

Unclassified

WANTED—Furnished room by newly married couple. Address M. K. Care of Farmer. 128 a p

ARCHITECTURAL TRACING—done at home. Call 1152 Madison Ave. Phone 5552. 127 a p

CARPENTER WORK, jobbing promptly done. George O'Brien, 283 Pembroke St. L 8 a p

CASH PAID FOR OLD GOLD, silver platters and dentist scrap. Goldberg, 146 Fairfield avenue. U 17 a p

FOR VERICOSE VEINS or rheumatism try Young's Liniment, guaranteed to please or money refunded; three ounces 50 cents at Hindle Pharmacy Inc., 987 Main street; Cannon's Pharmacy, 1349 State St. P 1 b p

WANTED TO BUY all kinds of second hand furniture. Geo. F. Toombs, Redfield's old stand, 43 Harrison street. Phone 1045-2. D 31 p

CARPETS cleaned, and up to date cleaning, ready for business now. Fluff rugs made from new carpets any size you want and made right. Bridgeport Steam Carpet Cleaning Co., 280 Fairfield Ave., Tel. Barnum 2555. Call us by phone. I 1 p

FOR SALE

Sixty horse power steam engine and shafting in good condition. Low price to quick buyer.

THE
WHEELER & HOWES COMPANY

East End Congress Street Bridge
Phone Barnum 344

SCHOOLS

THE UNIVERSITY SCHOOL, 388 Fairfield Ave. College preparatory; technical and professional schools, civil service, Hotchkiss, Hill, etc. Elementary and advanced subjects—personal work with every student. Enroll now the best preparation for September examinations or next year's work. Summer session, private tutoring, during July, August, and September. P 8 p

Physical Treatment

LOUIS F. NOTTING, physical treatments by heat, electricity or manipulation. Rooms 309-310, City Savings Bank, 952 Main street. Office hours: week days 9 a. m. to 5 p. m. R 1 p

JEWELRY

DIAMONDS on credit—Diamonds, watches and solid gold. Exclusively designed jewelry. Weekly payments. Will call. Hotchkiss, 428 State St. downstairs. R 9 p

WANTED

SECRETARIAL POSITION BY YOUNG WOMAN

EXPERIENCED AND THOROUGHLY CAPABLE

INQUIRE, S. J. W. CARE FARMER

Positions Wanted

WANTED—Position by middle aged lady at general housework. Thoroughly competent. Address N. S. care General Delivery. 126 d

DOMESTIC WORK wanted by the day. Apply at 6 Oak Street. I 21 d

CHAUFFEUR 5 years experience, careful driver, strictly temperate, commercial or private. All references. Jack T. Werner, 1029 State St., Bridgeport, Conn. I 23 d

ONE in need of work would like washings and ironing to do at home. No. 3 Fulton Court. 115 a

YOUNG MAN—Good appearance and education has 2 years experience as clerk in insurance broker's office, wishes position. Address William Rusken, 699 Broad street. 112 p

WANTED—To do housework by middle aged lady. Family of adults. Inquire 1116 Howard Ave. I 8 d

CHAUFFEUR—Married. Wishes position driving commercial or private. Strictly temperate. H. H. Rudman, 80 Commercial street. 111 d

POSITION WANTED—Man and wife would like place together, man gardener, lawns, handy; wife housework; Americana. Address Thos. Hannon, General Delivery. I 6 d

POSITION as blacksmith's helper, experienced in a foreign country on horse shoeing, wagons and all other blacksmith work. Address P. G. Box 24, Fairfield, Ct. B 8 d

MAN WANTS POSITION—18 years experience as painter, paperhanger and wood shaker and joiner; also good color mixer. A. Chace, care Peck, 134 Pembroke street. A11 p

YOUNG MAN, 23, wishes a position at anything, handy around machinery or garage. Alfred A. Connors, 265 State St., City. A 29 d

WANTED—Chauffeur wishes position as mechanic and driver, can furnish references. Call or write, 841 Kosuth St., City. Clarence Koblenbeck. A 28 d

Clairvoyants

MRS. LEVY, readings 25c and 50c. Telephone 5552, 1153 Madison avenue, formerly of 974 Madison avenue. D 16 p

SIDEWALKS

TAK AND CEMENT SIDEWALKS and roofing, blue stone and cement curbs, sand and gravel. Estimates cheerfully given. Thomas Broderick contractor. Phone 7129, 1398 North Ave. R 15 u p

Upholsterers

WE WILL COVER and furnish all material for 5 piece parlor suit, guarantee all workmanship as first class, ten patterns to select from for \$12 to \$15. Seals, 408 State street. S 8 p

Girl Wanted? Read The Farmer Want Ads.